

The System

Favez

I used to be a fighter
Hell I used to be so good
I used to know my way
Around the whole damn neighborhood
We'd come at night and paint the town
We called it "grim repair"
We'd spray our words of signature
Our slogans of despair

We're blinded by the world we made
And we're blinded by your light
Fuck the system
Fuck the man
And everything I've done

I went to school
I caught up quick
I learned my lesson right
I thought it might be easy
But they said man hold on tight
You're leaving for the real world
And you boarded right on time
Check out all the options
And them be all that you can

I was blinded by the world I'd made
I was blinded by the light
Fuck the system
Fuck the man
And everything I've done

I used to be a fighter
And I swear that I was good
Fuck the system
Fuck the man
And everything I've done
Fuck the system
Fuck the man
And all that I've become

I've come across the minefield
Now I hardly know my name
It's easier to fade away
You learn to hide the shame

It's easier to fade away
You learn to hide the shame